

ADULTS ONLY



Young Lust

No. 8

\$3.95

Special
'SEX WARS'
issue



Clowes

IT ALL BEGAN WITH A SIMPLE TATTOO... RENDERED IN HIGH STYLE BY MY FAVORITE NEEDLER, **MADAME ZENA!**

Pierce the Veil



DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN DOIN' HARD DRUGS!

NAW—JUST **ENDORPHINS!** I'M FINALLY RELAXING AFTER THIS **INTENSE** NEW JOHN!

WHATEVER... JUST PLEASE HOLD YOUR **HEAD UP...**

IN FACT I MAY SEND HIM OVER **HERE** FOR A PIERCING... HIS NAME'S **WHEATLEY...**

Kinney and Sonntag
PROPERTY MGT.

MADAME ZENA'S
TATTOOS
& CUSTOM PIERCING

MADAME
ZENA'S

TATTOO
BODY
ART

WHEATLEY'S
PIERCING
TATS

VEIL OF MAYA
TANDOORI - MASALA - VINDALOO

INDO-PAK
CUISINE

YEAH? ...WHAT'S HIS SCENE?

I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE THAT OUT! HE SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF RELIGIOUS NUT... HE'S FULL OF CASH AND SECRETS!



HE GAVE ME THE ART 'N' MONEY FOR THIS TATTOO! WILD, HUH?!

THE SUN WAS SINKING BELOW THE HAZE AS I PUNCHED IN FOR THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT AT **THE DUNGEON**...



MY NEW "TAT" WAS SORE AS HELL... LUCKILY MY CAPE HID THE SWELLING. NOT THAT MY CLIENTS COULD SEE A THING ANYWAY...



EVER TRY SQUISHING WORMS FOR A LIVING? IT'S A HOOT...



BUT SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO TELL EXACTLY WHO'S ON TOP...



[IT WAS MY NEW GOD-BOY, WHEATLEY



SEE WHAT YOUR FILTHY MONEY PAID FOR... ?



THE PUTZ DIDN'T STRIKE ME AS THE TRENDY TYPE... BUT AFTER AN HOUR OF CLEANING MY TOILET, HE SCURRIED OFF TO ZENA'S...



SAY! THIS HAS THE SAME FUNNY WRITING ON IT THAT WAS ON THE "FLASH" FOR MUSETTE'S TATTOO! WHAT IS IT ?



NO SOONER HAD ZENA SLICED 'N' DICED HIM THAN SHE SENT HIM BACK IN MY DIRECTION.



LATER THAT NIGHT WHEATLEY WAS WORKING HIS WAY FROM MY BOOTS TO MY KNEES ABOUT THE TIME THAT SOMEONE INTERRUPTED ZENA'S BEAUTY SLEEP...

HUH? WHO'S THAT? DON'T TELL ME MUSETTE'S JOHN IS BACK WITH A BLOCKED VESICLE! OUCH!



BAM! BAM!
OKAY, OKAY!!
PIPE DOWN--
I'M COMING!!

WHAT THE FUCK--

HANDS UP, MADAME ZENA!
IT'LL BE BAD LUCK FOR YOU IF
YOU DON'T GIVE US THE SKETCH
FOR MUSETTE'S TATTOO!



UM...WHEATLEY TOOK IT BACK BUT I HAD
A COPY... IN THE MEDICINE CABINET!



IN THE BATHROOM,
PUNAM! QUICK!



SNAP!

OH SILLY ME!
I FORGOT THAT'S
WHERE I KEEP
'STUDS' AT NIGHT!

IT'S HARD ON PETS LIVING ALL COOPED
UP IN A FLAT!... NOW SCRAM OR I'LL
CALL MY **BIKER** GIRLFRIENDS



I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF PSYCHODRAMA
MUSETTE'S GOT HERSELF MIXED UP IN,
STUPS HONEY, BUT FROM NOW ON I'M
ONLY GOING TO TATTOO MY OWN DESIGNS!



TOMORROW ON OPRAH!
HUMAN SACRIFICE:
A RELIGIOUS FREEDOM?

MEANWHILE WHEATLEY WAS GETTING
READY TO BLOW HIS WAD AND TEST
HIS NEW PIERCING ...



OOOOCH
YOUGH
IH IH!

JIMMY
HAT

YOW!
TRULY A
TRANSCENDENT
AGONY!

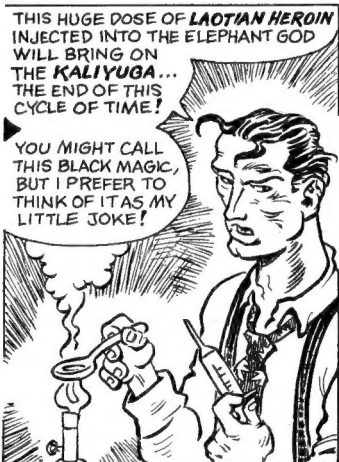


WE MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER.
BABY...ER... MIND IF I GO OUT THE BACK?



SUTURE SELF...

HE MUST'VE HEARD THE CAR
PULL UP 'CAUSE THE NEXT THING
I KNEW HE WAS OUT THE DOOR...





Love Diary

Dear Love Diary,
My life has been a long and endless search... a search that has, time after time, torn my heart in two... a search for normal love. Only a few short hours ago I thought my search was over. Then... a boy, I went to highschool with... captain of the football team, most likely to succeed, shortly after we graduated he started to change...

He started taking drugs and wore oddball clothes. He ran around with all sorts of weirdos.

Every time I saw him he seemed to have adopted a new identity... he went back to nature...



... he went punk...



... he went preppie...



You can imagine my surprise when I saw him last night at the Love Lounge. It was as if he had transformed into the man of my dreams...



A man who was the flawless image of manhood... steel blue eyes gazing at me from across the room.



When he walked over and introduced himself I felt my heart rising in my throat...



...and when he invited me to his apartment for a drink, I heard myself saying yes.



Laying next to him that night, and hearing his soft breathing was like a dream come true. The scar running the length of his body was unusual, but I thought nothing of it at the time.



In the early morning light I got up to look for my clothes... what I found in his closet left me speechless in horror... a series of skins... dozens of varieties, with different hair-styles and skin colors.



Needless to say, I found my things and left quickly. And now, Dear Diary, I sit with one image in my mind... Rick... Rick holding me in his massive arms, telling me everything is OK. I'm all mixed up... Am I in love? Is this as good as it gets?



FLESHED OUT

with
ZIPPY
the **PINHEAD**
and friends

HMMM... LOOKS LIKE A
HALFWAY DECENT PARTY..
...NO ONE'S WEARING
IRON MAIDEN BASE-
BALL JERSEYS...OR
NIPPLE RINGS!

I SMELL WHEAT THINS!
AND BEAN DIP! AND TWELVE
KINDS OF DEODORANT!
LET'S STAY!!



ROGER... HI...HOW'S
TH' COMPUTER GRAPHICS
BIZ? OR WAS IT INDUS-
TRIAL REAL ESTATE?

HEY, I BURNT
OUT ON THAT
KINDA STRESS!
NOW I DO
VOICE-
OVERS!

MID-LIFE
CRISIS STORIES
GIVE ME AN
APPETITE!

NO KIDDING..
...FOR WHAT?
> MOVIES?
COMMERCIALS?

I'M TH' NEW
VOICE OF
**FELIX THE
CAT!** Y'KNOW..
FOR KIDS..

I THINK I'LL CASUALLY
SAUNTER OVER TO TH'
FESTIVE CANAPÉ TRAY!



BOY, I HOPE THERE
ARE NO COMMUNICABLE
DISEASES GOING
AROUND TONIGHT!

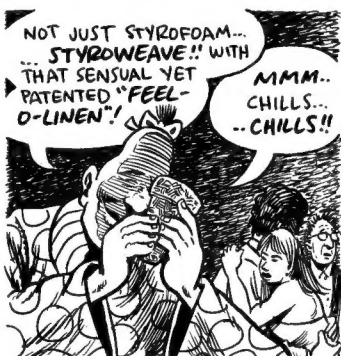
YES..
...RIGHT..
..I HOPE
SO TOO..

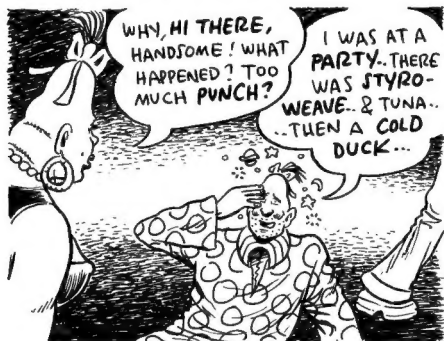
'SCUSE ME..
...I SEE
SOME PEOPLE
I KNOW..

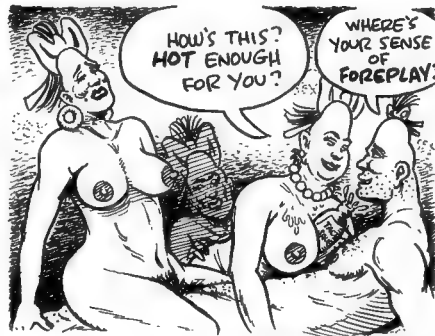
HMMM... I OBSERVE
OUR HOST BUYS
ONLY TH' BEST!

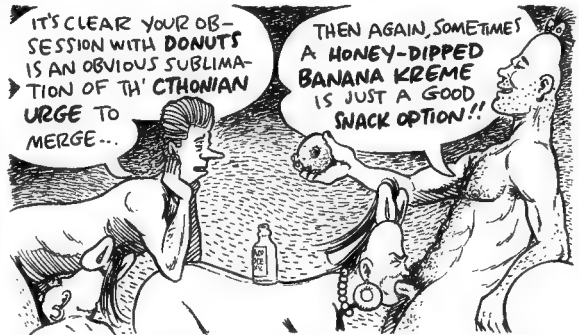
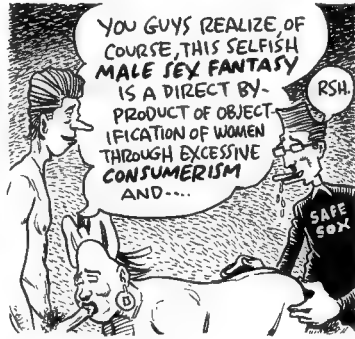
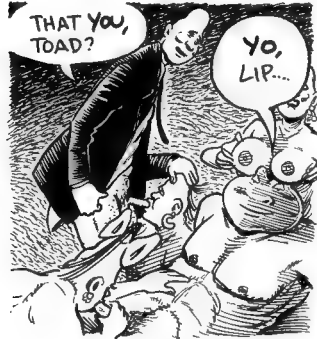
NOT JUST STYROFOAM..
STYROWEAVE!! WITH
THAT SENSUAL YET
PATENTED "FEEL-
O-LINEN"!

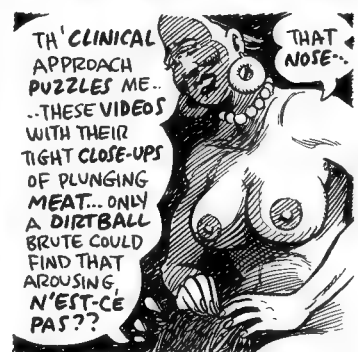
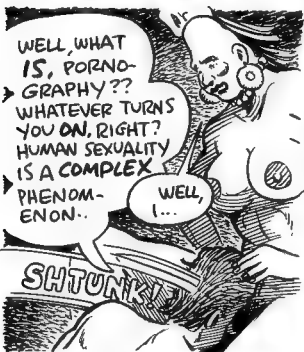
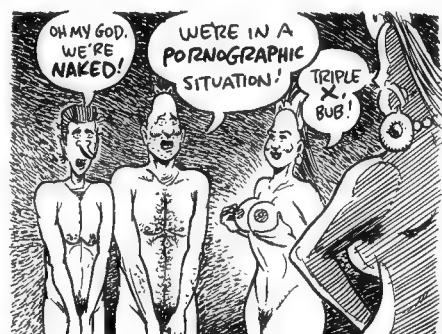
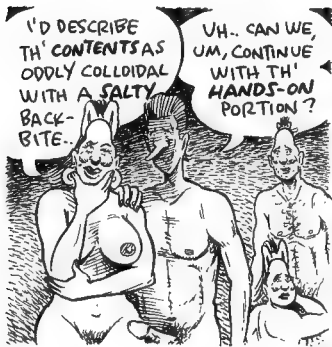
HMMM..
CHILLS..
...CHILLS!!

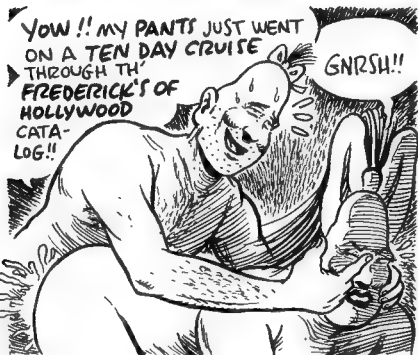
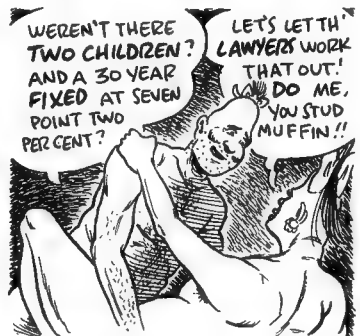
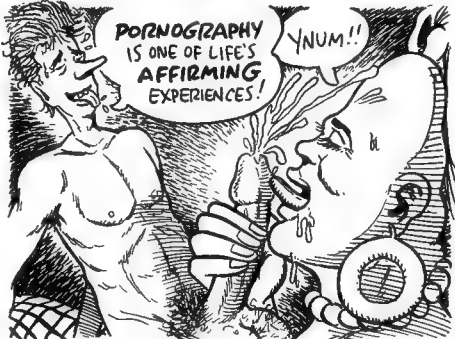
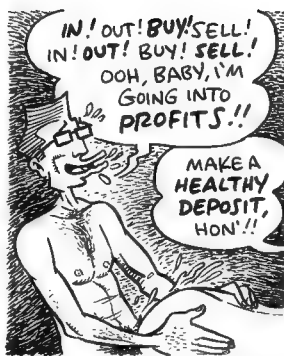










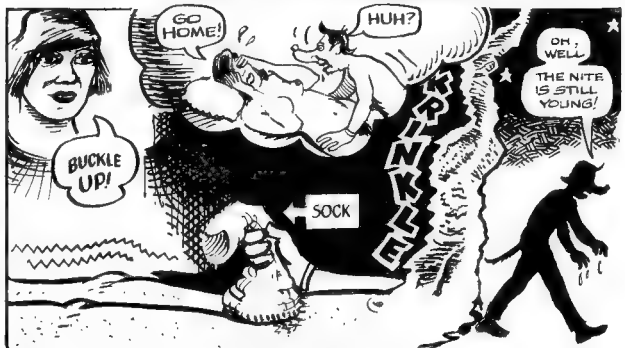
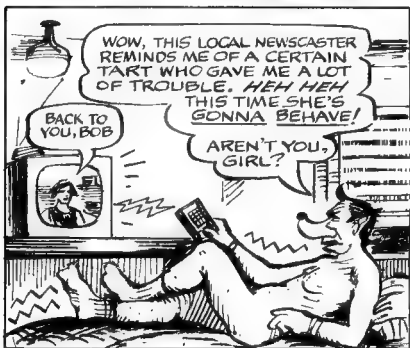
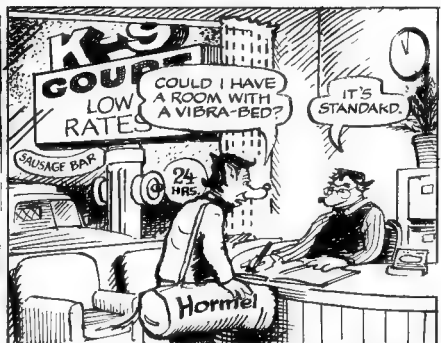
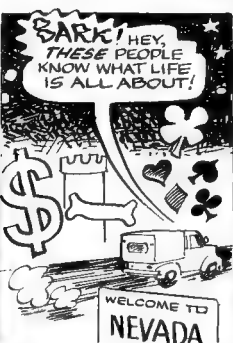
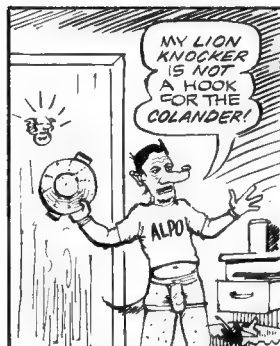


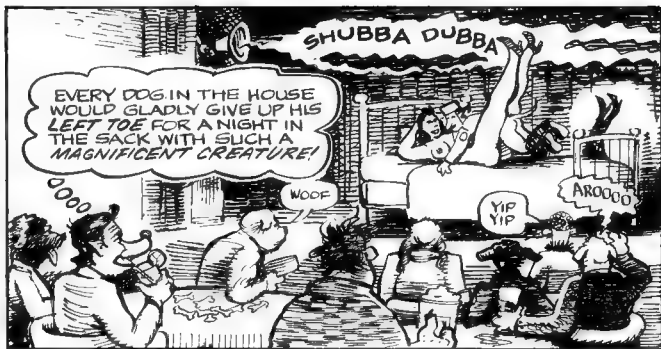
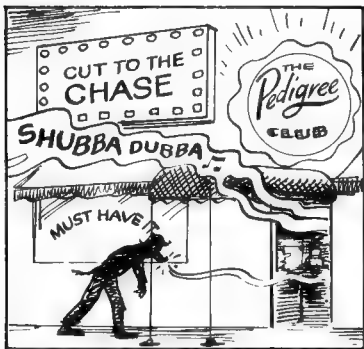


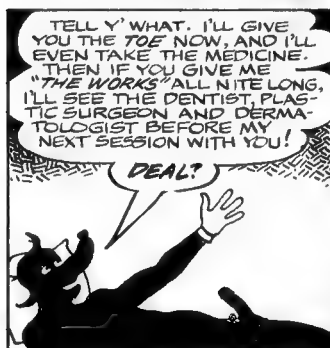
Though the marriage had lasted more than a Dog Year, its chances of surviving the Millenium were mighty slim.

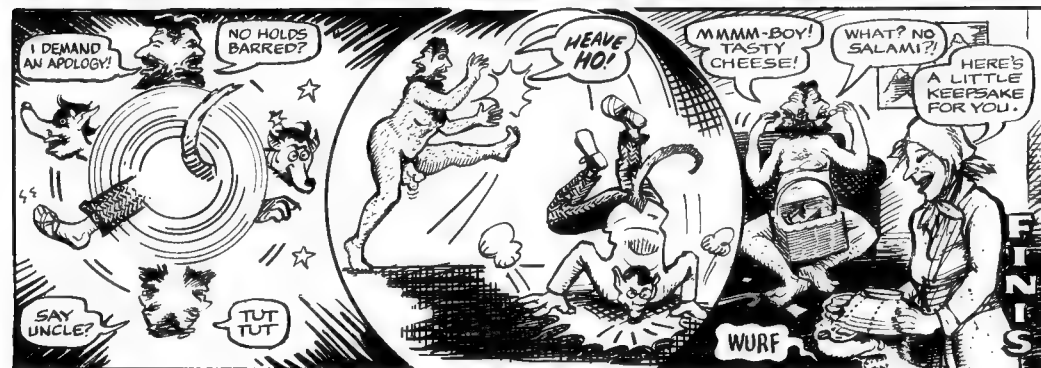
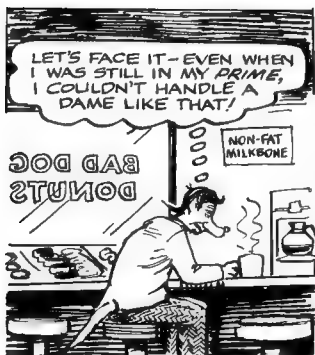
WHAT? WHAT?

GRRRRR!









MODERN PRIMITIVE

by T. LABAN ©91

IN HIS SUBURBAN DRAWING ROOM, PROFESSOR PINK-BOTTOM, FAMOUS EXPLORER AND ANTHROPOLOGIST, PLANS HIS NEXT EXPEDITION...

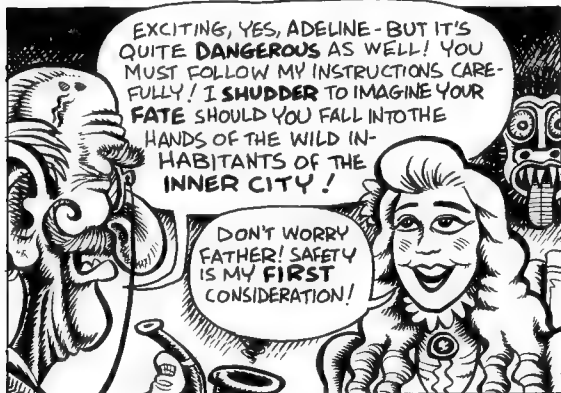
WE'LL FOLLOW THE LEFT BRANCH OF THE RIVER 'TILL WE'RE WELL DOWNTOWN. WE'LL ESTABLISH BASE CAMP HERE, AND ATTEMPT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE TRIBES OF THE INTERIOR.

IT'S SO EXCITING FATHER! MY FIRST EXPEDITION!



EXCITING, YES, ADELINE - BUT IT'S QUITE DANGEROUS AS WELL! YOU MUST FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY! I SHUDDER TO IMAGINE YOUR FATE SHOULD YOU FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE WILD INHABITANTS OF THE INNER CITY!

DON'T WORRY FATHER! SAFETY IS MY FIRST CONSIDERATION!

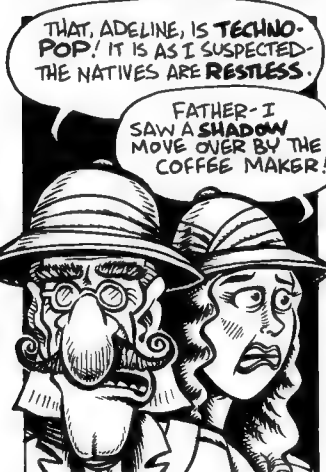
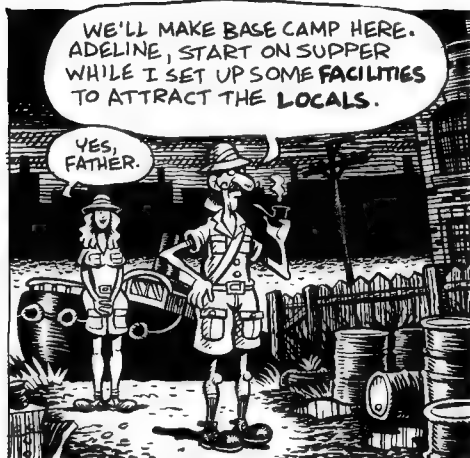


THE NEXT DAY:

YES! LITTLE HAS EVER BEEN EXPLORED.

GRACIOUS, FATHER - IT'S ALL SO DARK AND FORBIDDING!











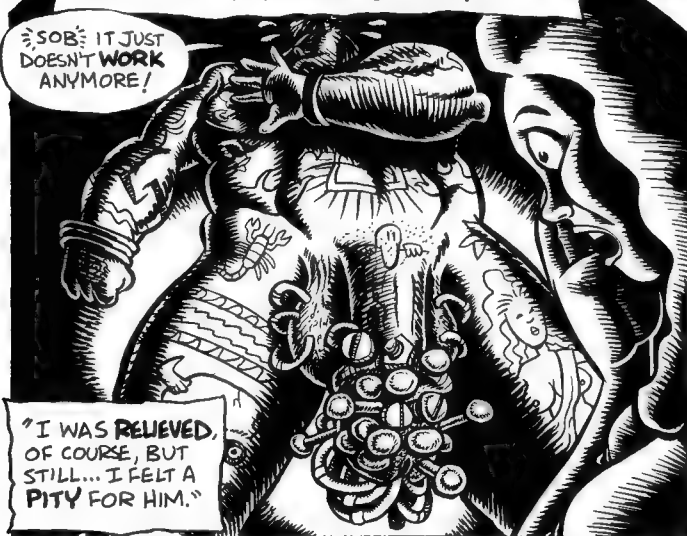
"HE TOOK ME TO HIS ROOM. WE LISTENED TO MUSIC AND HE READ ME HIS **POETRY**. IT WAS SO **MOVING**-ALL ABOUT RAGE, GRIEF AND ALIENATION. HE HAD A TERRIBLE CHILDHOOD."

"THEN HE... ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO MAKE **LOVE**...I WAS **SCARED**, FATHER...THERE SEEMED NO WAY TO RESIST!"



"BUT IT NEVER CAME. THE WEIGHT OF THE METAL OBJECTS THAT PIERCED HIS PENIS WAS SO **GREAT**, HE COULD NOT ACHIEVE **ERECTION**!"

"SOB: IT JUST DOESN'T **WORK** ANYMORE!"



"I WAS **RELIEVED**, OF COURSE, BUT STILL... I FELT A **PITY** FOR HIM."



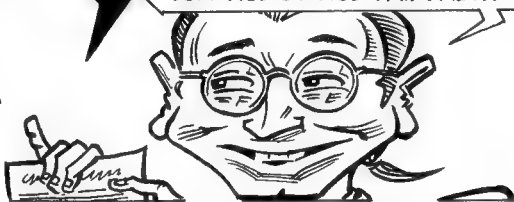
END

NINETIES FOREPLAY by Kinney © 92

DO YOU MIND PROVIDING PROOF
OF A NEGATIVE HIV TEST
BEFORE WE ENGAGE IN
CONSENSUAL SEX BETWEEN ADULTS?



NOT AT ALL, SWEETHEART—
ESPECIALLY IF YOU SIGN THIS PRE-COITAL
AGREEMENT RELEASING ME FROM
LIABILITY DAMAGES SHOULD YOU
BECOME PREGNANT FROM BIRTH-
CONTROL DEVICE FAILURE...



WELL, I'LL GLADLY SIGN THAT ON THE
CONDITION THAT YOU AGREE TO A
VASECTOMY NO LATER THAN 30
DAYS AFTER OUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY
OF COMMON-LAW COHABITATION—
SHOULD THAT OCCUR, OF COURSE...



OF COURSE! NO PROBLEM, IF YOU'LL
JUST INITIAL THIS STATEMENT
SWEARING THAT YOU'VE NEVER UNDERGONE
BREAST AUGMENTATION SURGERY,
LIPOSUCTION, OR COLLAGEN
ENHANCEMENT.



I'LL BE HAPPY TO UPON RECEIPT OF
YOUR SWORN AFFADAVIT STATING
THAT YOU'VE NEVER SEXUALLY
HARASSED ANY FEMALE EMPLOYEES
OR CO-WORKERS IN THE COURSE OF
YOUR CAREER ADVANCEMENT...



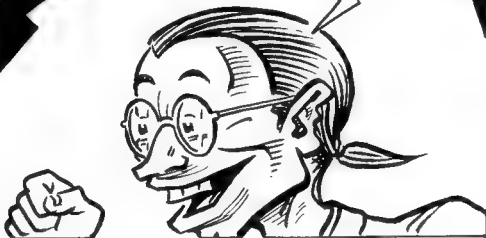
NOTHING COULD DELIGHT ME MORE,
PROVIDED OF COURSE THAT YOU
SWEAR THAT YOU'LL WAIVE ANY
RIGHTS TO HAVE ME INDICTED FOR
"DATE RAPE" SHOULD I INTERPRET
YOUR "NO" TO MEAN "YES"
SUBSEQUENT TO OUR MUTUAL
REMOVAL OF OUTER CLOTHING.



HMMM...I'LL HAVE TO HAVE
MY LAWYER GET BACK TO YOUR
LAWYER ON THAT ONE...



SWELL!... I CAN HARDLY WAIT!!
YOU KNOW I'M CRAZY
ABOUT YOU, BABY!!



LAVA MY LIFE



WITH
DIDI GLITZ



INTRODUCING
BEAU GRITZ

NEVER IN MY
WILDEST DREAMS
HAD MY BOOTS
ACQUIRED QUITE
SUCH A SATISFYING
SHEEN!!

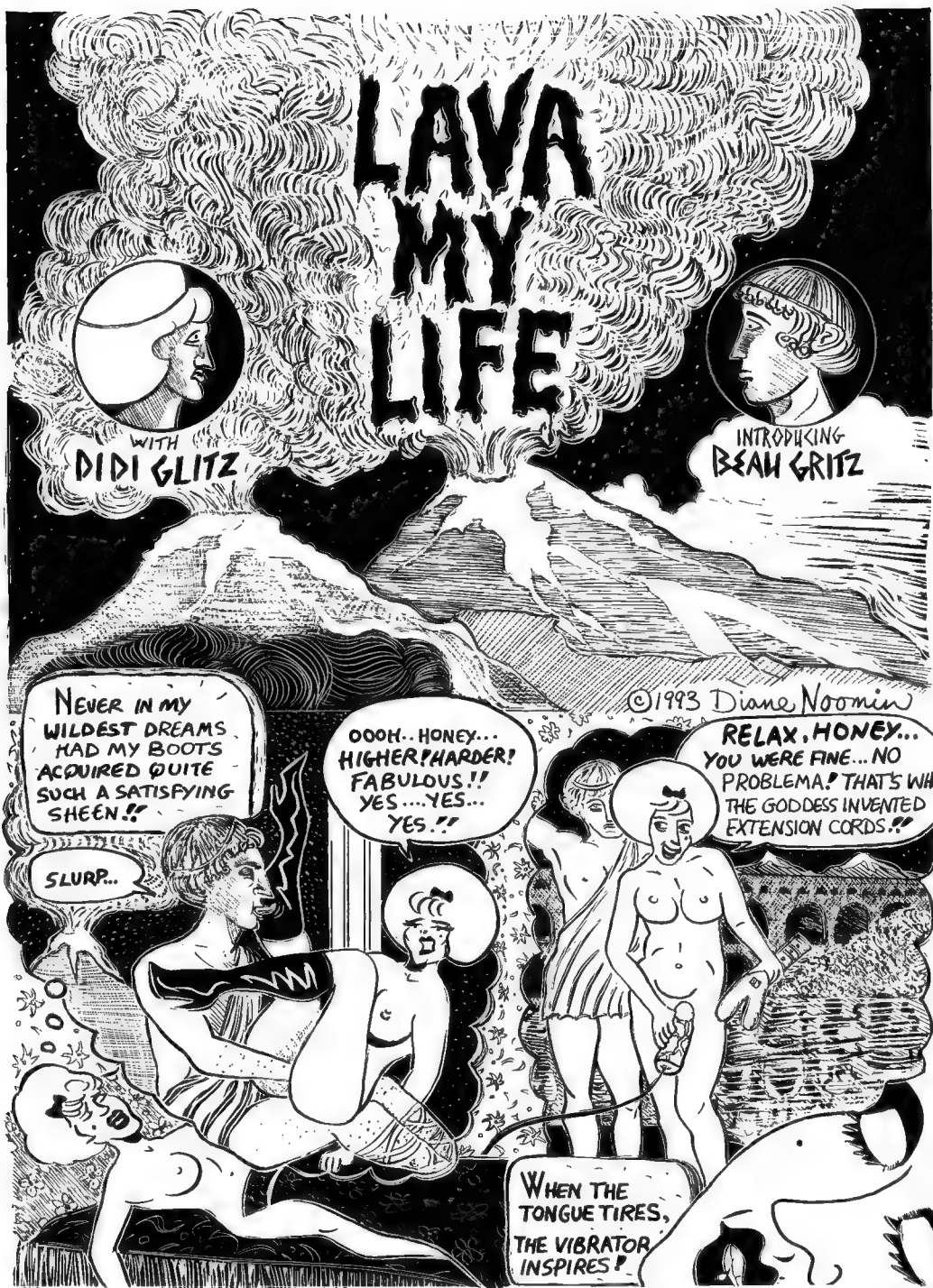
SLURP...

OOOH... HONEY...
HIGHER! HARDER!
FABULOUS!!
YES... YES...
YES!!

©1993 Diane Noomin

RELAX, HONEY...
YOU WERE FINE... NO
PROBLEMA! THAT'S WHY
THE GODDESS INVENTED
EXTENSION CORDS!!

WHEN THE
TONGUE TIRES,
THE VIBRATOR
INSPIRES!



BY AND BY...

Lava Lounge

EXCUSE ME...

SHE WANTS ME...

DON'T I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE, DOLL-FACE?!

HOO-HAH! CLEAVAGE ALERT!!

HERE'S LOOKIN' AT YOU, TOOTS!!

ET TU BABE?!

LET'S GET SOME FLESH AIR... I MEAN FRESH... I MEAN LET'S SPLIT!!

WHEW... I'M BROILING!! WHO TURNED UP THE HEAT???

AT LAST THE HUNKY BOOT-LICKER OF MY DREAMS WAS TRULY STICKING HIS TONGUE DOWN MY THROAT...

DARLING LET ME TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS!

HIS LIPS ARE LIKE BUTTER...

WE WERE SWEEPED AWAY ON A TIDE OF PASSION TO A GREEN, GRASSY WELL-GROOMED GARDEN OF GOLFLY DELIGHTS...





YOUNG LUST NO. 8

CONTRIBUTORS

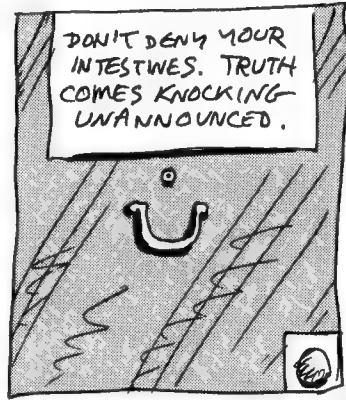
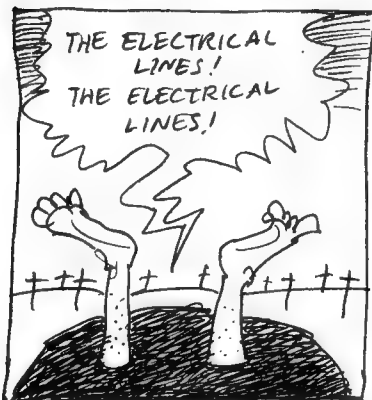
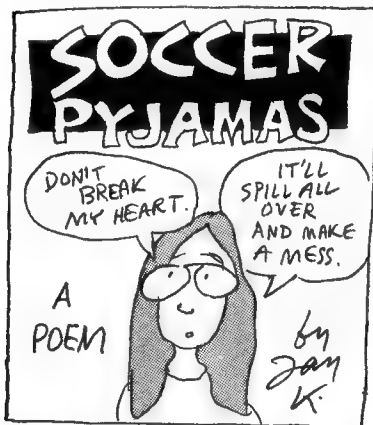
(In alphabetical order):

- ◆ **Ace Backwords** ("Love Truly Sucks") publishes *Twisted Image* (\$20/12 issues from: 1630 University Ave. #26, Berkeley, CA 94703.) His strips appear in 100's of zines.
- ◆ **Jon Bailiff's** ("My Big Day") previous comics have appeared in *Future Sex* magazine.
- ◆ **Angela Bocage** ("Siren") is the founder of *Real Girl* comics (Fantagraphics) and draws the weekly strip, "Sex, Religion, & Politics."
- ◆ **Charles Burns** ("Love Diary") collection of doomed romance comics, *Skin Deep*, was recently published by Penguin Books.
- ◆ **Daniel Clowes** (front cover) is the award-winning creator of *Lloyd Llewellyn*, *Eightball*, (Fantagraphics) and numerous other outre items.
- ◆ **Lloyd Dangle** (back cover) draws the weekly "Trouble Town" strip and *Dangle Comics* (Drawn & Quarterly).
- ◆ **Bill Griffith** ("Fleshed Out") is CEO of the mighty Pinhead Productions, creator of the daily Zippy strip, and co-founder of *Young Lust*.
- ◆ **Justin Green** ("Reno Romp") is creator of the Original Dog-Boy®, Binky Brown, Rowdy Noody, and appears regularly in *Pulse*.
- ◆ **Jay Kinney**, issue editor ("Pierce the Veil," "My Muse Left Me,"

"Nineties Foreplay") is publisher of *Gnosis Magazine* and an object of much puzzlement.

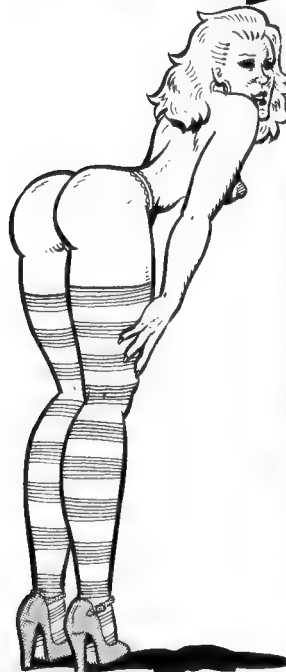
- ◆ **Terry Laban** ("Modern Primitive") is the mad genius behind *Cud*, *Unsupervised Existence*, and *99 Girls* (Fantagraphics).
- ◆ **Carol Lay** ("Panty Raid") is the creator of *Good Girls* (Fantagraphics/Rip Off), draws a weekly comic strip, and has a new paperback collection, *Now, Endsville and Other Stories* (Kitchen Sink).
- ◆ **Nenslo** ("Sex is Dumb") is a reclusive and peevish anchorite and the godlike führer of the mysterious New Realisation Org (info: Box 86582, Portland, OR 97286).
- ◆ **Diane Noomin** ("Lava My Life") is creator of Didi Glitz, and editor of *Twisted Sisters* (Penguin).
- ◆ **Harry S. Robins** (inside front cover & "The Road of Knives") has graced the pages of *Anarchy*, *Bob's*, *Weirdo*, *Details*, and *Gnosis*.
- ◆ **Spain Rodriguez** ("Big Bitch") is creator of *Trashman*, and regular contributor to *Zap*, *Screw*, *Blab*, *Anarchy*, and many other comix.
- ◆ **Ned Sonntag** ("Pierce the Veil") regularly draws for *Juggs*, *Outlaw Biker*, *Dimensions Magazine*, and other incredibly obscure venues.
- ◆ **Robert Triptow** ("Hard-Boiled Romance") has appeared in *Real Girl*, *Bizarre Sex*, and is former editor of *Gay Comics* and co-editor of *Strip AIDS U.S.A.*

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BIG BITCH



WRITTEN BY *Algernon Backwash* DRAWN BY *SPAIN*



©'93 SPAIN RODRIGUEZ

WHEN SHE GETS BACK TELL HER
VIC CALLED ... VIC GUANO



AND YO, OSCAR, I WANT THESE
FLOORS NICE AND CLEAN BY THE TIME
I GET BACK



GRUNT WHAT KNOW THEY MEAN WHAT
KNOW THE IGNORANT OF
DIVINE MYSTERIES



NEXT DAY AT "THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEAN'S COFFEE HOUSE"

... AND HE KEPT
TELLING ME SHE
WAS ONLY HIS
COUSIN

I TOLD HIM I HAD TO COME OVER AND GET SOME THINGS
SO I WALK IN AND THERE SHE WAS, JUST ABOUT TO
POP BLAINE'S THING INTO HER MOUTH...

TAP
TAP
TAP



SOMEONE WHO
I HAD DEALINGS
WITH, HAS STARTED
TO BUG ME



THERE WAS A GUY THERE GETTING HIS
TESTICLE NAILED TO A BLOCK. IT WAS
VIC GUANO

IT TURNS OUT THAT HE USED TO
INTERROGATE PEASANTS IN CENTRAL
AMERICA AND AFTER AWHILE HE GOT
INTO HIS OWN TECHNIQUES





THIS IS THE FUTURE, PERSONALIZED SEX DOLLS, ANYONE YOU WANT IN VINYL AND I'M GONNA LET YOU IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR



AFTER VIC GUANO DEPARTS
'OSCAR' BEGINS TO THINK...

I MUST KNOW
WHAT IS BEYOND
THE FORBIDDEN
PORTAL

KEEP
OUT



FEAR NOT
DIVINE ONE
IT IS I, THE
SLAVE OF
ISHTAR



OH GODDESS, I, YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT
AM HERE TO DO YOUR BIDDING

SOON

UH WELL, GO DOWNTOWN
AND GET ME
A PASTRAMI
ON RYE

GOOD!
IT'S STILL
HERE

YOU LOOKING FOR
ME? LOVER?

OH HONEY, IT REALLY TURNS ME ON TO SEE YOU
LIKE THIS, WITH A PISTOL UP YOUR ASS. YOU
GET ME SO HOT. JUST THINK HOW CUTE YOU'LL
BE WITH A BIG EMPTY SPACE WHERE YOUR
ASSHOLE USED TO BE

N-NO WAIT



LATER ON, OSCAR COMES BACK

BYE BYE
LOVERBOY

I HAVE RETURNED,
OH GODDESS WITH
YOUR SANDWICH...
OH GODDESS?

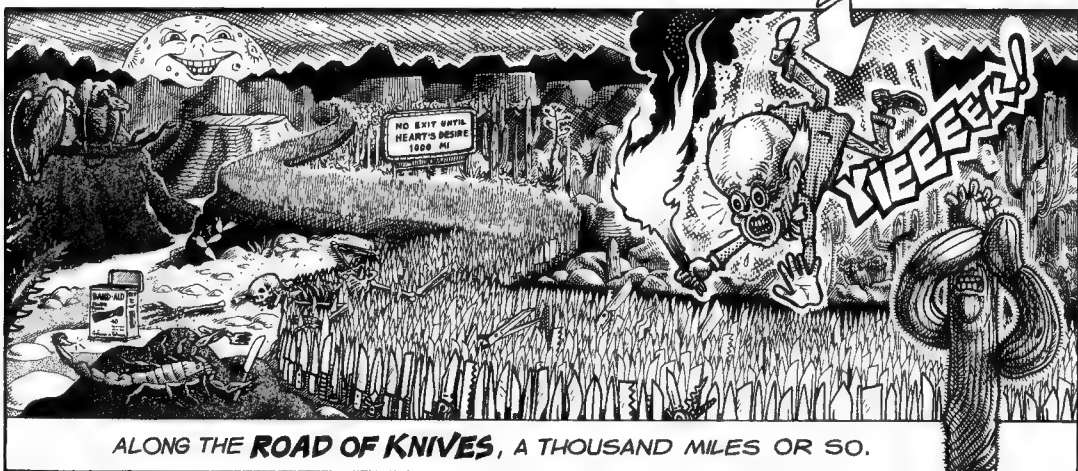


THE END

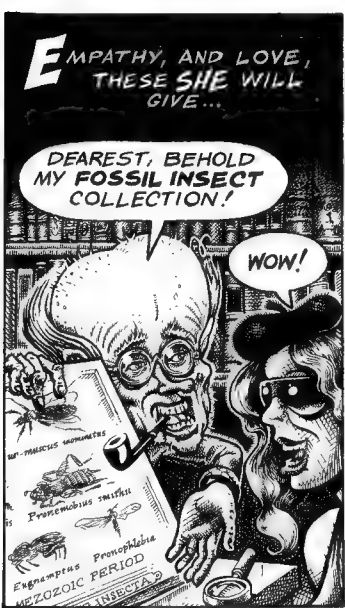
That **LOVESICK SAVANT**, Professor Brainard
TRAVELS

The **ROAD of KNIVES**

A **PSYCHO-HISTORICAL
COMIC**

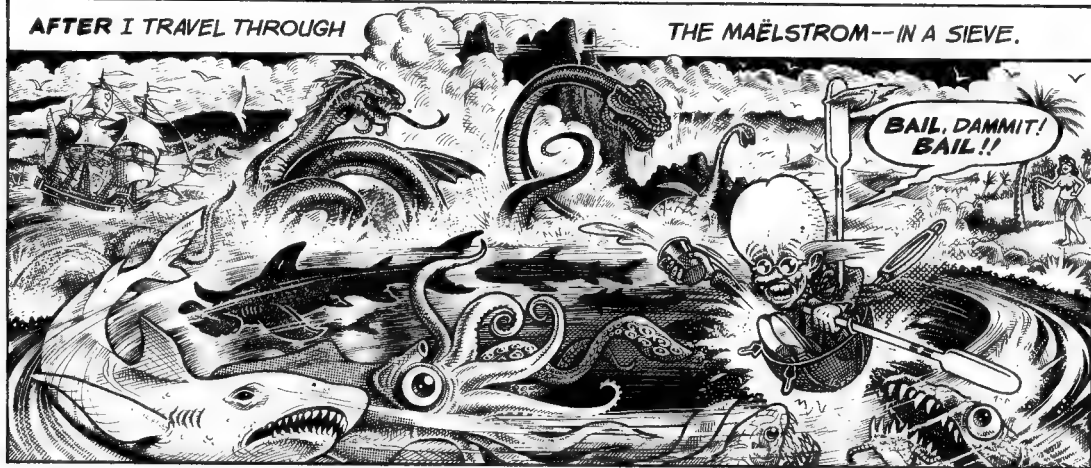


ALONG THE **ROAD OF KNIVES**, A THOUSAND MILES OR SO.



AFTER I TRAVEL THROUGH

THE MAELSTROM--IN A SIEVE.



AND EVEN AS I TRAVEL
COMES **ANOTHER'S** SUIT...



EFFORTLESS AND SLACK,
BRAINLESS AND BRUTE.



INTO HIS HAIRY PAW



DROPS DOWN THE GOLDEN FRUIT.



Dick Hymen Hard-Boiled Romance



SIGH!

WHEN WILL I
FIND TRUE LOVE?

I WAS READING UP ON THE
LATEST IMPORTANT CASES
WHEN SHE CAME IN...

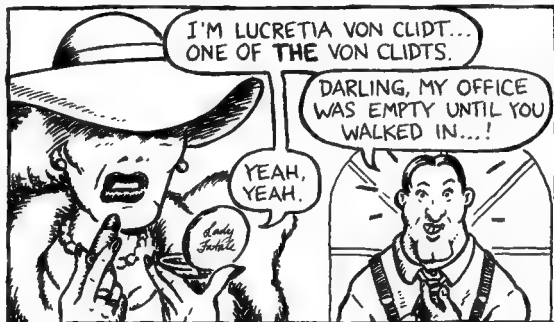
MR. HYMEN?
MR. HYMEN?
I'M LOOKING
FOR DICK—

YOU'RE IN THE
RIGHT PLACE,
SWEET...



...HEART!
...SIGH!...

MY HEART FLUTTERED AS I
NOTICED SHE WAS ALL LEG...



FALOMA AND HER BEAU WERE THE LATEST VICTIMS
OF THE LOVERS' LANE STABBER!

I WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE THE DEATH
OF FALOMA VON CLIDT, MY... MY...
MY SISTER!

YOUR SISTER?

MY DAUGHTER
MY SISTER

YOUR DAUGHTER?

WHATEVER,
SISTER.



ANGEL-HOLE!
HOW YOUR HEART
MUST BLEED!



WHO'S THE
BOYFRIEND?

THAT'S NO
BOYFRIEND...IT'S
HER HUSBAND...

HER HUSBAND?

YOUR HUSBAND?

MY HUSBAND
MY FATHER!
MY HUSBAND!
MY BROTHER!
MY FATHER!
MY HUSB--

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

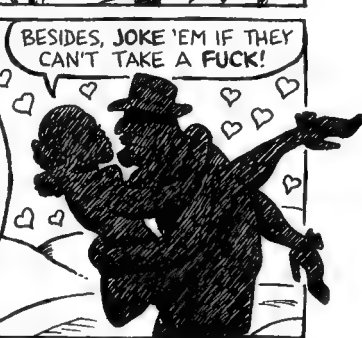
NEVER MIND ALL THAT!
NAME YOUR FEE....

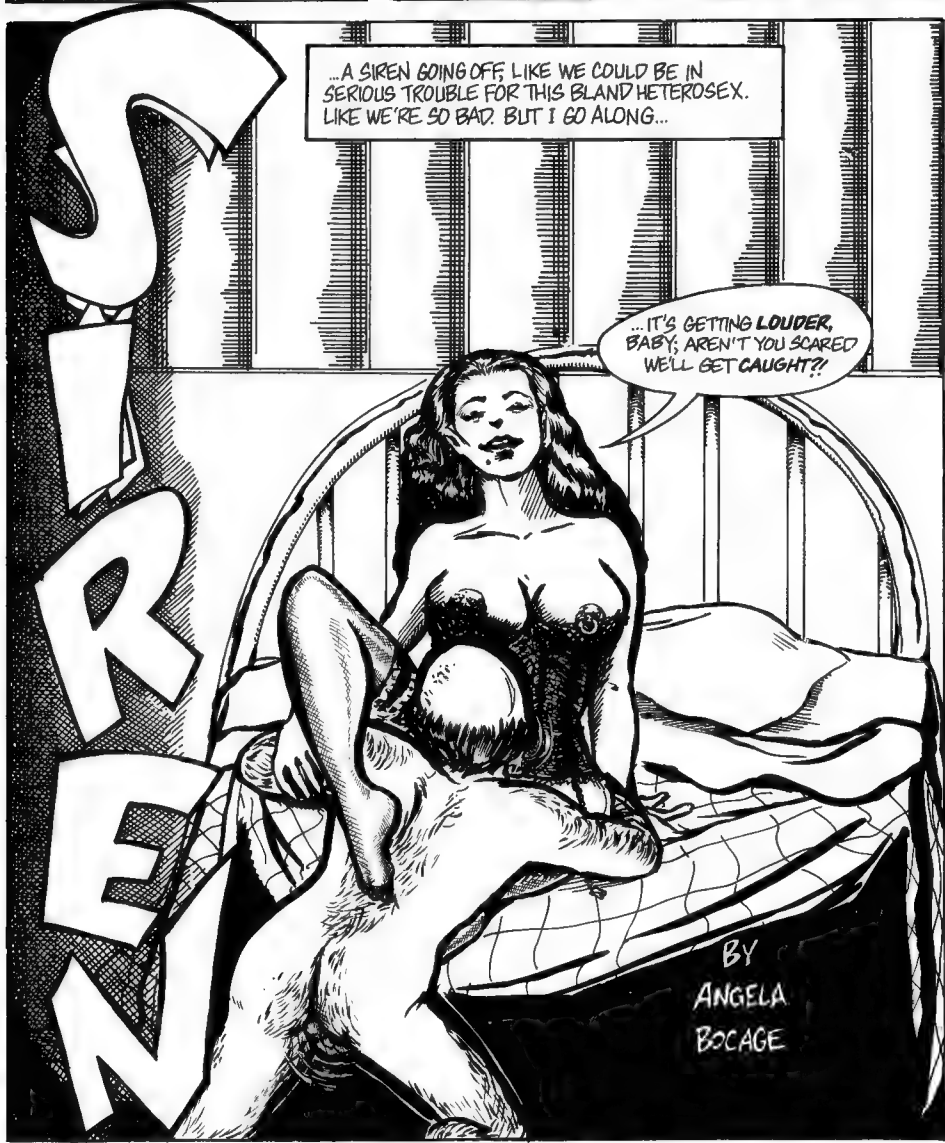
BUT MY
DARLING--
WHAT ABOUT
"US"??



WHAM!

AS EVERYTHING
WENT BLACK,
I COULD HEAR
HER MURMUR...
"GET TO WORK!"





BY
ANGELA
BOCAGE



© ONCE I HAD BEEN A HAPPY-GO-LUCKY STUD WHO CARED ABOUT NOTHING BUT SATISFYING MY PHYSICAL LUSTS!! SO IMAGINE MY CHAGRINE WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT MOST BITTER OF TRUTHS....

Love Truly Sucks

by
Ace Backwards
©1993



ALAS, I FAILED TO HEED BOB'S SAGE ADVICE... SOON MY HEART AND GROIN WERE ENTANGLED IN ALL THE COMPLEXITIES OF A MODERN ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIP!!

I-I... LONG FOR TRUE ROMANCE... AND YET FEEL THAT, SOMEHOW, MEN ARE ALL SCUM!!

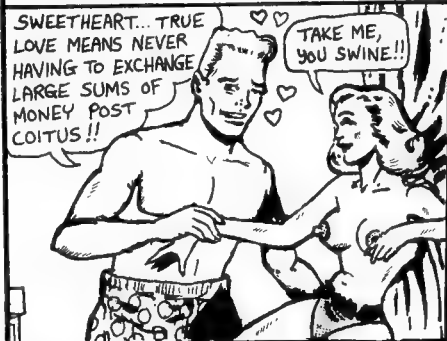
M-MY DARLING!! I HAVE PREVIOUSLY HAD MASTURBATION FANTASIES INVOLVING A GIRL JUST LIKE YOU!!



MY LOVE FOR HER GREW STRONGER EVERY DAY!! IN MY HEART I KNEW MY FEELINGS FOR HER WERE TRUE!! SHE SATISFIED ME IN EVERY WAY!! (WELL, ACTUALLY, SHE WOULDN'T DO ANAL SEX, BUT WHAT THE HECK)

SWEETHEART... TRUE LOVE MEANS NEVER HAVING TO EXCHANGE LARGE SUMS OF MONEY POST COITUS!!

TAKE ME, YOU SWINE!!



PERHAPS I WILL NEVER SEE THAT GIRL AGAIN.... PERHAPS I AM NOW DESTINED TO SHARE MY LOVE WITH ANOTHER, AT LEAST FOR THE NEXT 40-TO-52 YEARS.... BUT AT LEAST ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN....

...LOVE TRULY SUCKS!!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, POOKIE!!



AND THEN ONE DAY I CAUGHT HER WITH ANOTHER MAN. SO I SHOT HIM.

WHOOOPS!! THIS HAS MERELY BEEN A TRAGIC MISUNDERSTANDING!!



IT WAS A COLD DAY IN HELL WHEN SHE
WALKED OUT THAT DOOR. THAT'S RIGHT...



I WAS IN ART SCHOOL, BACK IN 1970, WHEN
SHE FIRST MATERIALIZED.



SHE WAS THE PRETTIEST MUSE I'D EVER
SEEN... AND MY BIGGEST FAN!



BEFORE LONG SHE WAS POSING NUDE FOR ME. WHAT A RUSH!



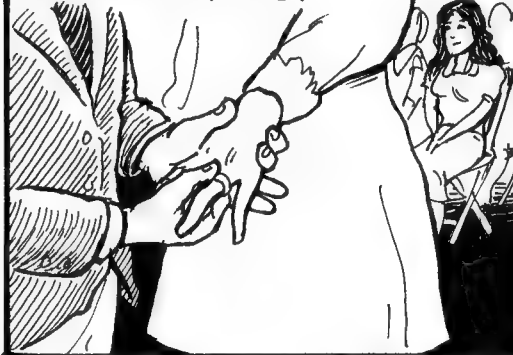
AND ON LONELY NIGHTS I'D LULL MYSELF TO SLEEP CONTEMPLATING HER FACE...



I DREW A LOT OF COMICS IN THOSE YEARS WHILE SHE WAS WITH ME... AND ECHOES OF HER SMILE TURNED UP AGAIN AND AGAIN.



I CAN'T COMPLAIN. SHE TOLERATED MY GIRLFRIENDS. SHE EVEN ACCEPTED IT WHEN I GOT MARRIED!



AND YET, AS TIME PASSED SHE SLOWLY GREW MORE DISTANT...



MEANWHILE, MY OWN RELATIONSHIP
WITH COMICS WAS TOUCH AND GO...



OH...THIS IS RICH!
THE CARTOON EDITOR
AT PLAYBOY LOVES
MY WORK, BUT
REQUESTS THAT I
SUBMIT COMICS
THAT ARE "MORE
NORMAL" !?!

EGAD, I GET
WRITER'S BLOCK
JUST THINKING
ABOUT IT!



AS FOR MY MUSE, SHE'D BEEN DRAGGING
HOME SOME STRANGE IDEAS...

WOMEN AGAINST PORNOGRAPHY SAY
THAT I'M A SEXIST PAWN OF
PATRIARCHAL OPPRESSION...THAT
YOU JUST USE ME TO OBJECTIFY WOMEN!



AND WHY IS IT THAT YOU'RE NOW
IN YOUR THIRTIES, BUT YOU STILL
DRAW ME AS IF I WERE 21 ?!

ASK MY THERAPIST...



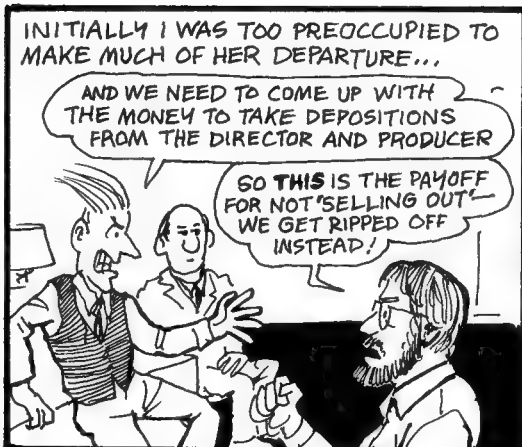
UNTIL FINALLY...

FRANKLY IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU
DON'T WANT ME TO DRAW YOU
ANYMORE — SO I WON'T!



YOU CAN'T FIRE ME!
I QUIT!





I WENT OUT ON SOME SPIRITUAL LIMBS
AND RAN INTO SOME OF HER COUSINS...

I DON'T SUPPOSE
YOU'D CONSIDER
POSING NUDE
FOR ME, EH?



BUT THE MUSE HERSELF ELUDED ME.
UNTIL ONE DAY, OUT OF THE BLUE...

BBRRRRNNING!

NOW WHO
COULD THAT
BE?



HI HONEY!
I'M HOME!

?



DIDJA MISS
ME?

AH...ER...
UM...
THAT IS...



YES, THE BITCH IS BACK! AND JUST
IN TIME FOR MY MIDLIFE CRISIS...

JUST LOOK AT YOU!
DON'T YOU EVER EXERCISE?
AND HOW COME YOU'RE
NOT DOING ANY COMICS?

CLICK
CLICK
CLICK



WELL, I AM A
LITTLE RUSTY...

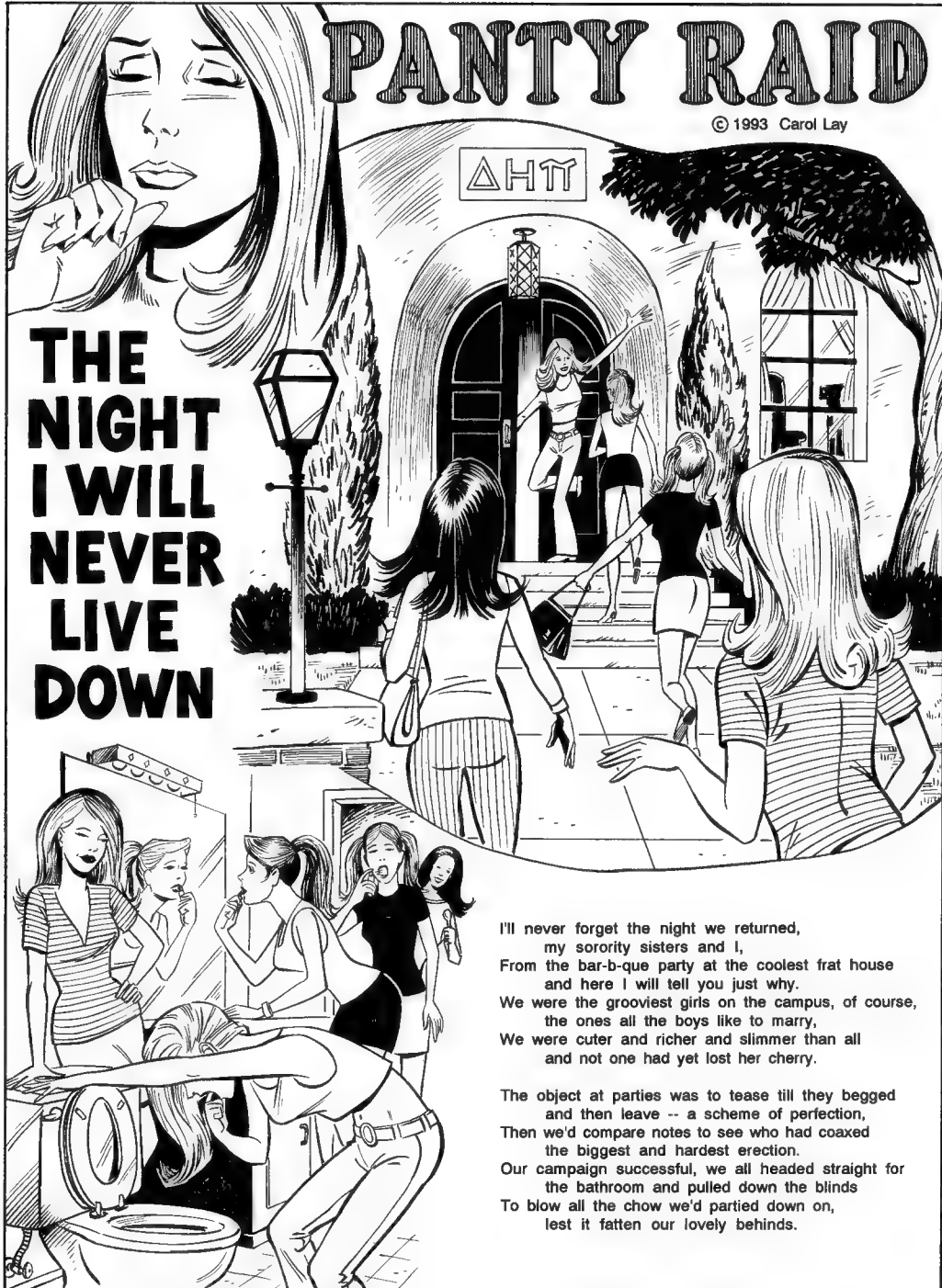
HEY! YOU'LL GET
OVER IT!
WHY DON'T YOU
DO A STRIP
ABOUT ME?



PANTY RAID

© 1993 Carol Lay

**THE
NIGHT
I WILL
NEVER
LIVE
DOWN**

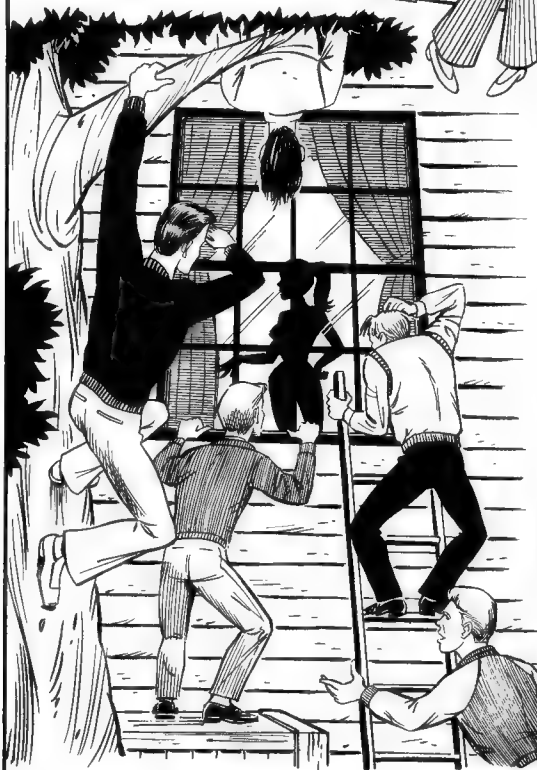


I'll never forget the night we returned,
my sorority sisters and I,
From the bar-b-que party at the coolest frat house
and here I tell you just why.
We were the grooviest girls on the campus, of course,
the ones all the boys like to marry,
We were cuter and richer and slimmer than all
and not one had yet lost her cherry.

The object at parties was to tease till they begged
and then leave -- a scheme of perfection,
Then we'd compare notes to see who had coaxed
the biggest and hardest erection.
Our campaign successful, we all headed straight for
the bathroom and pulled down the blinds
To blow all the chow we'd partied down on,
lest it fatten our lovely behinds.

The house mother gone
on a trip out of town,
we decided
to check out her clothing,
And see if the things
that she wore underneath
were worthy
of laughter or loathing.

"She's one red-hot mama!",
said Cyndi, I think,
as she tried on
a black lacy bra,
And if we hadn't been laughing
so hard at that point,
we could've heard
the drop of a jaw.



We girls, though, were having the time of our lives
in outfits that looked rather sleazy,
Never to wear for our boyfriends, of course --
God forbid they should think we were easy.

Just then I looked in the closet and found
a case of some 12-year-old whiskey.
"The old broad's a lush!", I informed all my friends
and we then set about to get frisky.



For the boys were outside the window right then,
intent on revenge for our teasing,
And they got quite an eyeful of just the apparel
they'd planned, that dark night, on seizing.

The closest they'd gotten to such stuff by then
was looking at pin-ups in Playboys,
But important, it was, to score some for real
so no one would think they were gay boys.





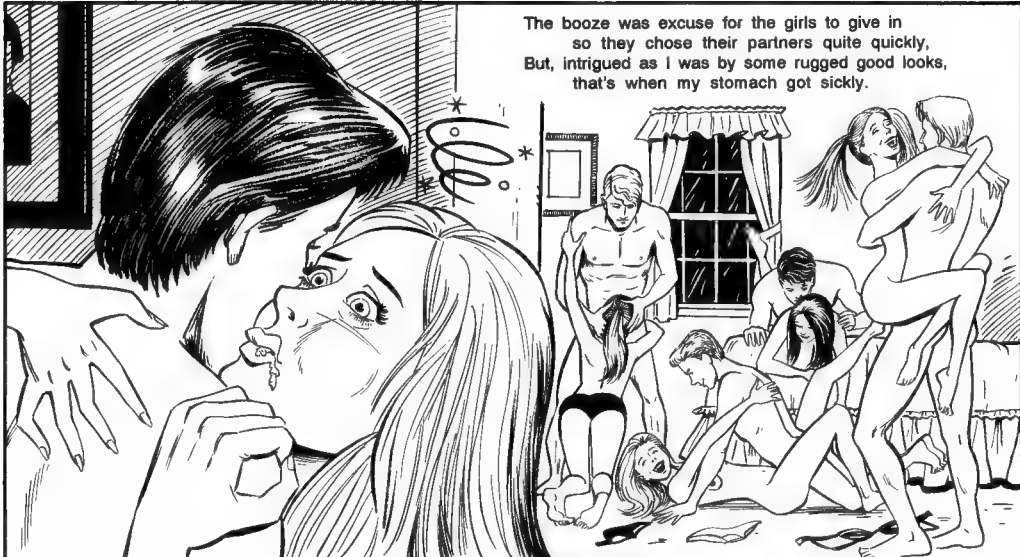
The Greeks, in the meantime, were rummaging through OUR rooms and our dirty clothes hampers In search of our undies and delicate things, they were one bunch of bad happy campers.

Kirk found a pair that was crotchless and sheer the name "Leesa" was stitched on the side Chad, Bill and Bradley found similar pairs and their owners the names clarified.

We girls were quite blasted by this time, of course, we'd been drinking on top of no food, When in came the boys with our unmentionables which we all thought was terribly rude.

"Your parents would find it amusing, no doubt, to learn of the lifestyle you're keeping -- So to keep it a secret, you girls who have sown, must now take a part in the reaping."





The booze was excuse for the girls to give in
so they chose their partners quite quickly,
But, intrigued as I was by some rugged good looks,
that's when my stomach got sickly.



The next day we all woke
with delicate heads,
the images
had trouble mergin',
And, checking for red spots
between all our legs,
only I could still
be called virgin.

"That's OK by me", I thought with relief,
until I walked dully to class,
For, there on a flagpole where all eyes could see,
few undies kyped right off my ass.

The girls lost their flowers and I lost my pride,
the thought makes me cringe and perspire,
And wonder out loud when I dare think at all --
does education come any higher?

THE END

MY BIG DAY

24 JUNE 1993



Science Proves... SEX is DUMB



NENSLO®

allegedly

"THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY
RATIONAL MAN"

**IT'S SIMPLY NOT A
DEBATABLE POINT**

NO COINCIDENCE

Remember that "Sexual Revolution" we had, the one that was going to **FIX** everything by dragging all the so-called "dark secrets" out into the open and show them for the harmless trivialities they are? It's no coincidence that the revolutions which succeed are always **MUCH WORSE** in their end result than the ones which fail. Be careful, though, there are special hospitals for those who notice the Hidden Hand which plainly and publicly guides world events, which makes great ideas fail by making them appear to succeed! It's no coincidence that the grand new liberation of humanity has succeeded as a huge, sleazy marketing ploy, and both the highest and lowest desires of humankind are now part of the same ugly ad campaign to sell more addicting substances, devices and behaviors to more people and replace intellectual activity and philosophical contemplation with passive submergence in a series of PornStar-Interview Magazine Television Commercials!

Controlling others by their lizard-brain reactions to mating stimuli is the common marketing-tool replacement for tiresome and impossible to enforce **SELF-DISCIPLINE** and **PERSONAL HONOR!**

UGLIEST THING

Sexual orientation, the manner in which an individual chooses to stimulate a few square inches of nerve-endings, is degraded into that ugliest of all possible things, **POLITICS**; a collection of fan-clubs and reference-groups with each seeking to drag neglected historic and literary figures into their group by posthumously assigning them sexual identity they never dreamed of in life, having lived in an age when thought and action was guided by brain, not groin!

Yet there is one chance left for struggling humanity in its dark hour of self-degradation to raise itself from the mire of prurient license and regain a vestige of its nearly lost nobility. There is still a chance to bring the mighty Human Brain back into the system.

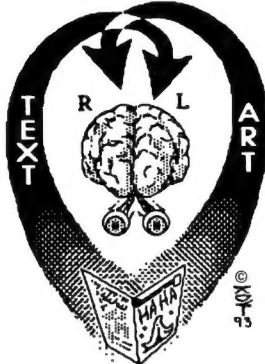
STIMULATION

Healthy stimulation of brain and sensory organs offsets, balances ponderous overdevelopment of certain parts of system, the parts which are used as electric cattle-prods to keep herd-ape humans under control. Unbalanced stimulus of brain by electronic media, appealing to fear and sex drives, the "mate or flight" reaction, by use of visual and aural conditioning can be offset by rigorous application of new learning techniques. For decades these successful techniques for development of Superior Independent Individuals have been suppressed, ridiculed and defamed, controlled and regulated by Federal Legislation designed specifically to cripple and render ineffective this vital self-improvement tool!

SUPPRESSED

Only by stimulating **WHOLE BRAIN**, not selected fear- or mating-centers, can human development continue ever toward a New Realisation. Only one medium stimulates both hemispheres wholly and fully, counteracting crippling effects of one-sided visual/aural stimulation of television, symbolic/analytic stimulation of dry conventional literature. Only vital suppressed art-form of **COMICS** can keep humanity ever on the advance toward a greater future! Do your part for the betterment of humanity; **READ COMICS EVERY DAY**. Many fine publishers struggle nobly against the demeaning stereotypes forced on this great art-form by crippling legislation, in order to bring to you a responsible, intelligent product dealing with social issues of general concern. Even government agencies "resort" to the comic medium when clear and succinct communication of ideas is desired!

HEALTHFUL WHOLE-BRAIN STIMULATION



**Good Reading Matter
Makes It Easy**

SUPERIOR

Truly the difference between master and slave is **EDUCATION**, development of brain's full capacity to process, classify and re-order information. Put your mind to its best possible use for yourself and all humanity; **BUY MORE COMICS, READ MORE COMICS, SEND THIS COUPON TODAY TO FIND OUT HOW YOU CAN HELP!**

Hell, I'm not cutting up this great comic to send **TWO DOLLARS (\$2)** for the latest thrilling catalog of **SUPERIOR PUBLICATIONS** from **LAST GASP!** I'll write my

Name:

Address:

City: State:

Zip Code:

And Signed **Age Statement** on a piece of paper and mail it **WITH TWO BUCKS** to:
LAST GASP Catalog
P.O. Box 410067
San Francisco CA 94141

JUST CALL!

tele-scorn

24 HOURS!

YOUNG LUST'S
UP-TO-THE-MINUTE VOICE MAIL
PARTY LINE!

1993 © LLOYD DANGLE

YOU'RE TOO INHIBITED!

**SUPER WILD AND
SEX-POSITIVE**

PEOPLE SEEK
TO MAKE YOU
FEEL DULL
BY COMPARISON!

OUTRAGEOUS FANTASIES
LIKE MADONNA HAS!

WE'RE INTO TRIPLE LATE!

NEW LISTINGS

GAY

24 HOURS

CATHOLICS

HUNKY! HOT! PLEAS!

**Confession
BOOTH BUDDIES!**

**MEN
WITH
VIRGIN/WHORE
COMPLEXES SEEK YOU!**

DON'T BE A STUCK-UP BITCH

HURT

WOMEN WHO HAVE HAD
ENOUGH!

YOU
JUST
BETTER
NOT BE
ANOTHER
ASSHOLE.

NORPLANT GIRLS!

**WANT
TO MEET
YOU!**

SO
BAD

THEY'RE FORCED TO TAKE
IT BY FEDERAL COURTS!

FAMILY

IF YOU DON'T VALUE
THEM, YOU'RE SCUM—NO
MATTER HOW BAD THEY
TREAT YOU! CALL HOME.

GRIM.

COLD SEX FOR THE
PURPOSE OF PROCREATION
ONLY!

IT FEELS
PRETTY
GOOD.

100%
PLYWOOD

IT'S THE
JESUS WAY

GRIM BOX # 513321655

**CAMILLE
PAGLIA!!**

UNBELIEVABLY
HORNY & EASY TO TALK TO

**NICK
"FULLY
ERECT"**

**JANE
3900**

OUR BODIES ARE THE
HOTTEST AND CHEAPEST
ENTERTAINMENT WE
CAN GET! CALL!!

**DON'T BE SUCH A
PRUDE! MEET HOT
SWINGERS AROUND
YOUR SUBURBS!!!**

6200 YOUNG L 295164

POWERFUL

MEN SEEK TO HARASS
AND HUMILIATE
YOU!

NEVER MIND,
I DON'T WANT
TO FUCK YOU.
BESIDES, YOU'RE
FIRED!

YOU ARE SO BORING &
**HETERO-
VANILLA**

IT MAKES US LAUGH!

YOUNG BOX # 515394

HOT FEMINISTS!

**YOU
DIE,
FELLA.**

**LIVE
OUT
REAL
"THELMA
AND
LOUISE"
FANTASIES!**

SEX WITH MEN IS DEGRADATION!!

JOIN A COMMUNITY
OF ♀♀. SUPPORT ♀♀
SWITCH-OFF ♀ LOVERS
BUT STAY CLOSE TO
♀ EX'S... HAVE A
LOT OF ♀ CATS!!!

SENSITIVE

MOST MEN ARE SO OUT
OF TOUCH AND STUPID.
I UNDERSTAND.
I GET IT.
I KNOW
THE WORLD
WOULD BE
BETTER
WITHOUT
MEN.
LET'S
MEET
FOR TEA.

I CRY

YOUNG LUST BOX 216295

MY PARENTS DIDN'T
LOVE ME.

**NOW
YOU
HAVE
TO.**

